

away to attend a person who sets no value on his own time, and as little on yours, and who, lounging away an hour (which to your impatience seems a century,) kindly departs, leaving you no consolation—for the loss of a good dinner, your patience, and your appetite.

THE MONKEYS!

A manufacturer in England, who did business with a Portuguese Merchant, was desirous of keeping a couple of monkeys for the amusement of his family. Accordingly he wrote to his customer in Portugal, and desired him to send him *two* of those animals. But he spelt the word *two*, *too*, and as he made his *t* short, and straight, and did not cross it, the word looked like 100 in number, and the merchant understood it to mean 100. Accordingly the merchant endeavoured to procure 100 monkeys, but could not conveniently send him more than 25! the expense of which was very great by the time they reached the English manufacturer; who was very much astonished at the number sent, and at the expense of their freight, and keeping! and still more surprised at the apology which came in the letter for not sending 100!

THIRTEEN IN COMPANY.

There is a very old superstition, not yet wholly extinct, that thirteen in company is an unlucky number. It originated, most probably, in the Romance of "Sir Tristram." There were thirteen seats to the round table in honour of the thirteen apostles; but the chair of Judas it was deemed unlucky to occupy.

SPRING.

It is likely that the picture here presented of that delightful season of the year, will appear rather an ideal than a true one, to those who never overstepped the limits of this province. They never saw the Lark raising almost perpendicularly 'untill out of sight, continuing its pleasing altho' wild notes, from that very moment that it leaves the ground until its return in the same way, and exactly to the same place from whence it started, when it becomes silent. Neither have they ever enjoyed the fragrant and delicious odors, exhaled from that sweet scented violet, a simple production of the fields, wafted by the gentle breezes of that season, which might be said hardly to be known in this country, wherein the transition from intense cold to excessive heat is almost instantaneous. The true nightingale is not an inmate of the